



William E. Tabor, Jr.
1923-1993

World War II Veteran
Survivor of the Bataan Death March
Japanese Prisoner of War for
3 1/2 Years
Awarded the Bronze Star for
Heroism

In Loving Memory to My Dad -
Fallen, But Not Forgotten -
Mary Tabor

The Other Little Soldier

*He used to play in his daddy's uniform -
With the stripes across the sleeves.
And he knew when he was all grown up
What he was gonna be.*

*He used to like to ambush every careless
Car or dog - that had the nerve to cross
The battle lines he had drawn.*

*And even though he didn't know
What his dad was fighting for -
He was proud to be the other little soldier in this war.*

*The phone rang in the middle of the night
When they called his dad to go -
Kissed him and his mom goodbye and said,
"God, I love you both. I know that it's a lot to ask
Of such a little man, but hold the fort and
I'll be home as quickly as I can."*

*And even though he didn't know
What his dad was fighting for -
He was proud to be the other little soldier in this war.*

*A wall cannot begin to hold the names of all the kids -
Who gave the greatest sacrifice that any child can give.*

*It was the first time he had ever seen
A flag from up that close.
And he watched them as folded it - so careful and so slow.*

*As they gave it to his mother, he knew what he should do -
He raised his little hand and gave his dad one last salute.*

*And even though he didn't know.
What his dad was fighting for -
He was proud to be the other little soldier in this war.*

- Josh Gracin